



HOOSAC SCHOOL

F-46.113

H7693

FROM THE LIBRARY OF  
REV. LOUIS FITZGERALD BENSON, D. D.  
BEQUEATHED BY HIM TO  
THE LIBRARY OF  
PRINCETON THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

Division

SCC

Section

5926









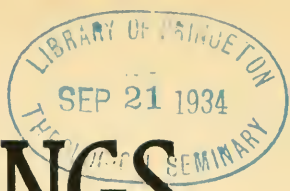
Digitized by the Internet Archive  
in 2012 with funding from  
Calvin College

<http://www.archive.org/details/hymnssongsofhoos00hoos>









# HYMNS AND SONGS

OF

HOOSAC SCHOOL

HOOSAC, N. Y.

1903



NEW HAVEN, CONN.

PUBLISHED BY THOMAS G. SHEPARD

1903

# To the Boys of Hoosac School

and to all those who have worked with me for their welfare,  
this book is affectionately dedicated.

E. D. T.

## INDEX

INTRODUCTION .....	3
All-Hallow E'en Commemoration Service .....	4
1 The School Psalm, CXXI .....	7
2 Introit for Ascension or All Saints' Day .....	7
3 Guide me, O Thou Great Jehovah .....	8
4 Hoosac School Ode .....	9
5 Sunday Evening Hymn .....	10
6 Hail, sacred day .....	12
7 Hail, gladdening Light .....	13
8 Tarry with me, O my Saviour .....	16
9 Author of life divine .....	17
10 Jesus, the very thought of Thee .....	18
11 Come, my soul, thy suit prepare .....	19
12 I heard the sound of voices .....	20
13 From every stormy wind that blows .....	22
14 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning .....	23
15 The Boar's Head Procession .....	24
16 The First Noël .....	26
17 We three kings of Orient are .....	28
18 St. Stephen's Day Carol .....	30
19 The Yule Log Procession .....	40
20 Now blazing Yule logs .....	42
21 Christmas in the Olden Time .....	43
22 Wassail .....	46
23 Norman Carol .....	50
24 O sacred Head surrounded .....	54
25 Christ, the Lord, is risen to-day .....	56
26 Old Easter Chant .....	57
27 Silent Night! Holy Night! .....	58
28 Hoosac School Grace at Meals .....	59
29 Hoosac School Athletic Ode .....	60

COPYRIGHT, 1903  
By REV. E. D. TIBBITS

# INTRODUCTION

---

One of the strongest features in the life of any institution is the observance of time-honoured customs, and the true spirit of such occasions finds its best expression in music. The hymns and songs sung at such times linger in the memory and never lose their charm.

We have reached that period in our school life when we may lay claim to the possession of many beautiful and honourable customs which have been observed here without intermission for the past ten years.

Our annual service of Commemoration on All-Hallow E'en and the Boar's Head and Yule Log observances at Christmas are the most marked instances of these. At other times during the school year it is also our custom to sing certain hymns and songs, the music of which is not in common use and so it is thought well to print it here.

I should like to express my sense of thankfulness to Mr. C. W. SMITH, 2d, who has contributed two tunes of his own composition to this collection, and Mr. J. F. KNOX, Masters in Hoosac School, for their kindly assistance in editing this book.

To my own early training as a boy at S. Paul's School, Concord, N. H., I owe in large measure my fondness for the observance of school customs and traditions. The late Rector of that school, the Rev. HENRY AUGUSTUS COIT, D.D., gave such things particular emphasis and made them a prominent feature in the life of the place. By his selection of hymns and tunes, certain days and seasons in the school and Church year received a tone and made an impression which has produced a lasting influence in the hearts and lives of his boys. In the perpetuation of this feature of school life Mr. JAMES C. KNOX, M.A., as organist and choirmaster for so many years, will always be associated most happily with Dr. COIT.

And along with these names I must place those belonging to another institution with which I have always been intimately connected and whose music has formed part of the happiest influences in my early childhood, viz., the Church and School of the Holy Cross, Troy, N. Y.

There the beautiful customs of Christmas-tide—the Boar's Head and Yule Log especially—were annually observed in the Girls' School, called "The Mary Warren Free Institute," which was founded by my great aunt, after whom it is named. Her son, Dr. NATHAN B. WARREN, gave the real inspiration to the observance of these days in the old English style. It was he who, by reading and research, brought to life the words and music of the ancient carols and inaugurated their use.

The late Rector of that church and school, the Rev. JOHN IRELAND TUCKER, D.D., coöperated with him in all of these efforts, as also in producing the first choral service ever sung in this country, and their labors so well known still continue to follow them.

It is not only proper but a great pleasure thus to acknowledge the sources from whence, in part at least, we derive so much that is helpful in the traditions of our own school. We have, however, enough in them, in each case, which possesses a peculiar stamp and which marks them as our own inheritance. May we always continue to hold on to that true spirit of loyalty and devotion which shall enable us to keep alive every worthy tradition of the place.

EDWARD DUDLEY TIBBITS.

EASTER, 1903.

# ANNUAL SERVICE OF COMMEMORATION

USED IN THE

## DINING HALL OF HOOSAC SCHOOL

ON

### ALL-HALLOW E'EN

---

✠ IN THE NAME OF THE FATHER AND OF THE SON AND OF THE HOLY GHOST. *Amen.*

Lord, have mercy upon us.

*Christ, have mercy upon us.*

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Our Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation ; But deliver us from evil : For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

Right dear in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints.

*Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.*

The souls of the righteous are in the hand of God.

*And there shall no torment touch them.*

All Thy works praise Thee, O Lord.

*And Thy saints give thanks unto Thee.*

O sing unto the Lord a new song.

*Let the congregation of saints praise Him.*

Let Israel rejoice in Him that made him.

*And let the children of Sion be joyful in their King.*

Praise ye the Lord.

*The Lord's Name be praised.*

ANTIPHON.—The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in.

PSALM 121. *Levavi oculos.*

THE HOOSAC SCHOOL PSALM.

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills : from whence cometh my help.

My help cometh even from the Lord : who hath made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved : and He that keepeth thee will not sleep.

Behold, He that keepeth Israel : shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord Himself is thy keeper : the Lord is thy defence upon thy right hand ;  
So that the sun shall not burn thee by day : neither the moon by night.  
The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil : yea, it is even He that shall keep thy soul.  
The Lord shall preserve thy going out, and thy coming in : from this time forth for evermore.

ANTIPHON.—The Lord shall preserve thy going out, and thy coming in : from this time forth  
for evermore.

The Lord be with you.

*And with thy spirit.*

Let us pray.

O Lord, hear our prayer.

*And let our cry come unto Thee.*

May the souls of the faithful departed through the mercy of God rest in peace.

*Amen.*

Grant unto them, O Lord, eternal rest.

*And let light perpetual shine upon them.*

*(Then shall follow the Collects for ALL SAINTS' DAY, MICHAELMAS, and other prayers, the service concluding with the hymn following, during the first verse of which the fire on the hearth of the Dining Hall shall be lighted.)*

O heavenly Jerusalem,  
Of everlasting halls,  
Thrice blessed are the people  
Thou storest in thy walls.

Thou art the golden mansion,  
Where saints forever sing,  
The seat of God's own chosen,  
The palace of the King.

There God forever sitteth,  
Himself of all the Crown ;  
The Lamb, the Light that shineth,  
And never goeth down.

Naught to this seat approacheth,  
Their sweet peace to molest ;  
They sing their God forever,  
Nor day nor night they rest.

Sure hope doth thither lead us ;  
Our longings thither tend ;  
May short-lived toil ne'er daunt us  
For joys that cannot end.

To Christ, the Sun that lightens  
His Church above, below,  
To Father and to Spirit  
All things created bow. AMEN.

# CERTAIN HYMNS USED IN ALL SAINTS' CHURCH, HOOSAC, N. Y. THROUGHOUT THE SCHOOL AND CHURCH YEAR.

---

Opening and closing of each school term, 414 (tune second in Hutchins).

MICHAELMAS, 398 (second tune), 170, 447 (tune 54, second tune).

ALL SAINTS' DAY AND OCTAVE, 175, 176 (first tune), 178, 179 (second tune), 395 (second tune), 396, 397 (tune in Hymns A. and M.), 401 (first tune), 403 (fourth tune), 404 (tune first in Hutchins), 408 (first tune), 448 (tune second in Hutchins).

SUNDAY NEXT BEFORE ADVENT, 418, 203, 621.

THANKSGIVING DAY, 311, 193, 196.

ADVENT, 39 (first tune), 45, 37, 36, 41, 42, 43, 44, 47, 48.

CHRISTMAS, 49 (tune in Hutchins), 51 (first tune), 52 (first tune), 54 (first tune), 58 (first tune), 60, 319, 538.

EPIPHANY, 63, 64, 65, 66 (special tune), 67, 70, 542.

SEPTUAGESIMA, 73 (second tune), 76 (first tune).

LENT, 80, 81 (first tune), 651 (special tune).

MID LENT SUNDAY, 661, 224 (second tune), 673 (first tune), 434 (special tune).

PASSION SUNDAY, 94 (tune 597), 96 (tune first in Hutchins), 98 (tune in Hutchins), 100 (second tune).

PALM SUNDAY, 90, 91 (first tune), 101 (first tune), 449 (and also the hymns for Passion Sunday).

GOOD FRIDAY, 105 (first tune), 102 (special tune), 97.

EASTER EVEN, 107 (first tune), 394 (first tune).

EASTER DAY, 109 (second tune), 111 (special tune), 112 (first tune), 117, 118, 121, 122 (first tune).

SECOND SUNDAY AFTER EASTER, 412 (first tune), 235 (tune 78).

ASCENSION DAY AND OCTAVE, 126, 128 (first tune), 130 (first tune), 371, 372, 374 (first tune), 373 (first tune in Hutchins).

WHITSUNDAY, 135, 136, 289 (tune second in Hutchins), 375, 378 (tune in Hutchins), 382.

TRINITY, 137, 383, 387 (second tune).

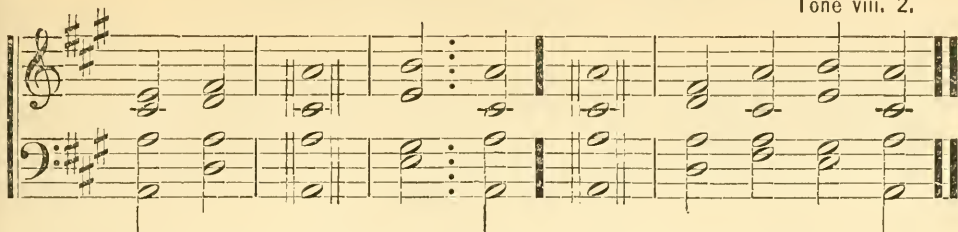
FEAST OF THE PURIFICATION, 151, 152, 153, 154.

THE LAST SUNDAY OF THE SCHOOL YEAR, 418, 632 (second tune), 642 (special tune).

N. B.—The *special tune* referred to in certain cases is contained in this book. The numbers in general refer to tunes in Tucker's Hymnal.

## The School Psalms (cxxi.)

Tone viii. 2.



## PSALM CXXI. Levavi Oculos.

- 1 I will | lift up mine eyes unto the | hills: from | whence | cometh my help.  
 2 My help | cometh even from the | Lord: Who hath made | heaven and earth.  
 3 He will | not suffer thy foot to be | moved: and | He that keepeth | thee will not sleep.  
 4 Behold, | He that keepeth Isra- | el: shall | neither | slumber nor sleep.  
 5 The Lord | Himself is thy keep- | er: the | Lord is thy defence up- | on thy right hand.  
 6 So that | the sun shall not burn thee by | day: nei- | ther | the moon by night.  
 7 The Lord | shall preserve thee from all e- | vil: yea, | it is even He that | shall keep  
 thy soul.  
 8 The Lord | shall preserve thy going out and thy coming | in: from | this time forth |  
 for evermore.

Glory | be to the Father and to the | Son: and | to | the Holy Ghost.

As it | was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall | be: world | with-|out end. Amen.

(To be used as an Introit for Ascension or All Saints Day.)

BENNETT.



## PSALM XV. Domine, quis habitabit ?

- 1 Lord, who shall dwell in Thy | tab - er - nacle: or who shall rest up - on Thy | ho - ly |  
 hill.  
 2 Even he that leadeth an | uncor - rupt | life: and doeth the thing which is right, and  
 speaketh the | truth = | from his | heart.  
 3 He that hath used no deceit in his tongue, nor done evil | to his neighbor: and hath  
 not | slander - ed | his = | neighbour.  
 4 He that setteth not by himself, but is lowly in | his own | eyes: and maketh much  
 of | them that | fear the | Lord.  
 5 He that sweareth unto his neighbor, and disappointeth | him = | not: though it |  
 were to | his own | hindrance.  
 6 He that hath not given his money up - on = | usury: nor taken reward a - gainst .  
 the | in - no - cent.  
 7 Whoso | doeth these | things: shall | = = | nev - er | fall.

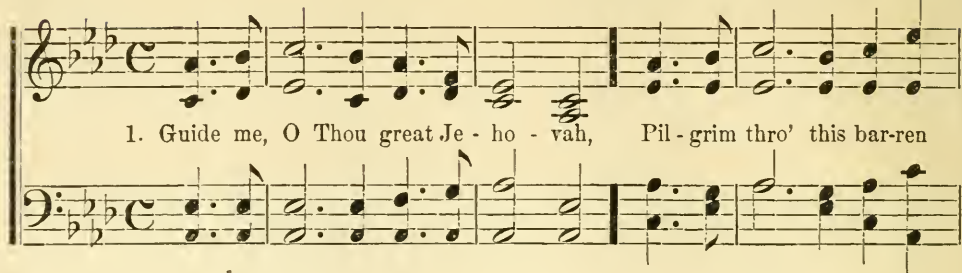
(The first verse may be repeated as a solo after each of the others except the 6th and 7th.)



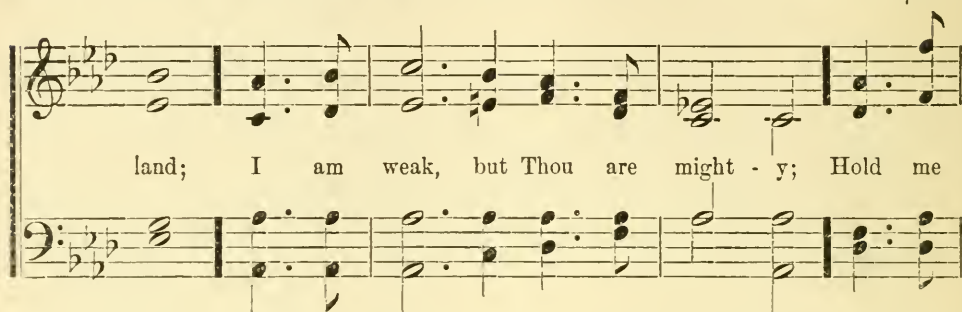
# Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah.

(THE HOOSAC SCHOOL HYMN.)

Tune from an Old Spanish Melody.



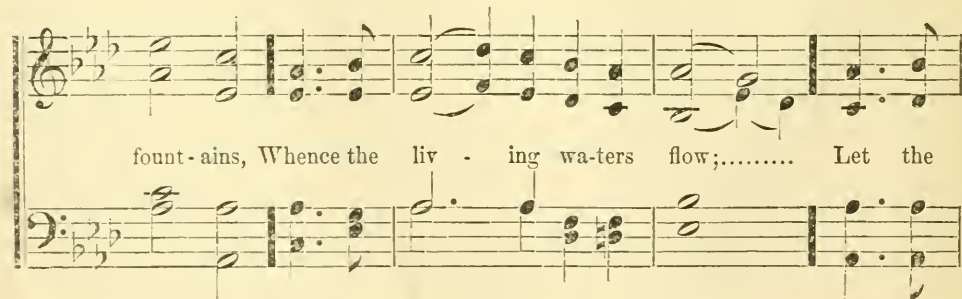
1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim thro' this bar-ren



land; I am weak, but Thou are might - y; Hold me



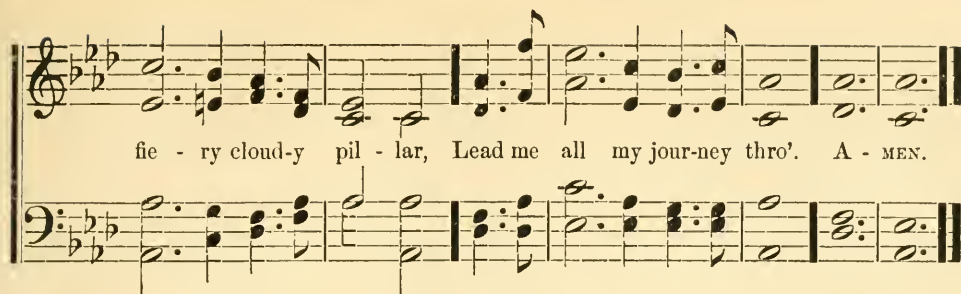
with Thy pow'r - ful hand. O - pen now the crys - tal



fount - ains, Whence the liv - ing wa-ters flow;..... Let the



## Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah.



2 Feed me with the Heavenly Mauna  
In this barren wilderness;  
Be my sword, and shield, and banner  
Be the LORD my righteousness.  
When I tread the verge of Jordan,  
Bid my anxious fears subdue;  
Death of death, and hell's destruction,  
Land me safe on Canaan's side. AMEN.

Words by Rev. W. WILLIAMS, 1746.

(This hymn is always sung at the opening and the closing service of each school term.)

## 4

## Hoosac School Ode.

*(Sung to the same tune.)*

1 Oculos meos levavi  
In montes ad Dominum,  
Unde salutare mihi  
Veniet auxilium.

Deus regit—moveatur  
Terra—excelsus Coelol  
Populus confiteatur  
Nomini suo magno.

2 In commotionem prosus  
Pedem tuum nunquam det,  
Ecce qui custodit orsus  
Israel, non dormitet.

Deus regit—moveatur,  
Terra—excelsus Coelo!  
Populus confiteatur  
Nomini suo magno.

3 Neque sol ardens per diem  
Sospitem aduret te,  
Neque luna inter noctem;  
Dominus costodit te.

Deus regit—moveatur  
Terra—excelsus Coelol  
Populus confiteatur  
Nomini suo magno.

4 Omni protegat a malo  
Dominus introitum  
Exitumque sempiterno,  
Ex hoc nunc, in saeculum.

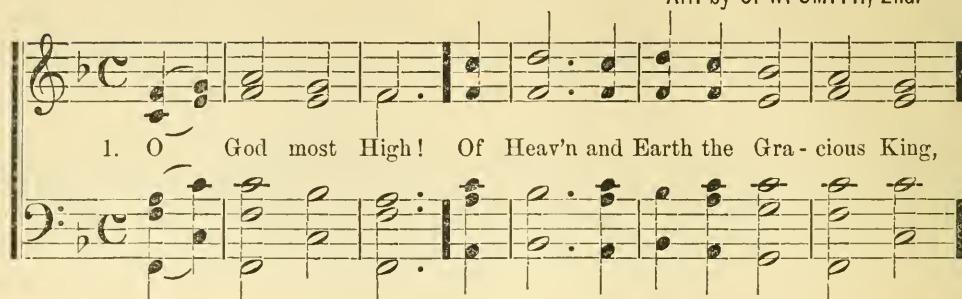
Deus regit—moveatur  
Terra—excelsus Coelo!  
Populus confiteatur  
Nomini suo magno.

(This Ode was written by the Rev. F. A. Kinsman, M. A., Professor of Ecclesiastical History at the Berkeley Divinity School, who took the School Psalm (CXXI) as his theme.)

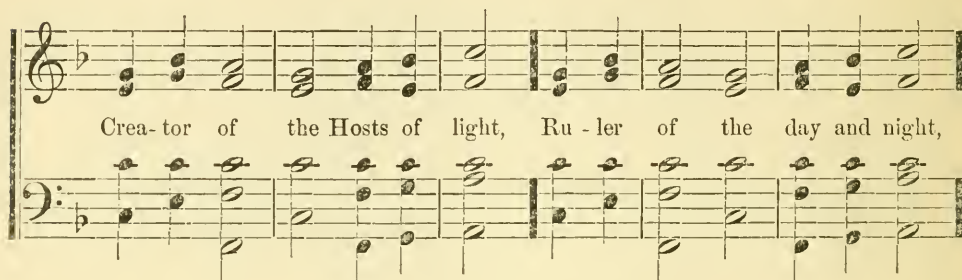
## Sunday Evening Hymn.

Music from a German Choral, sung in St. Stephen's Cathedral, Vienna.

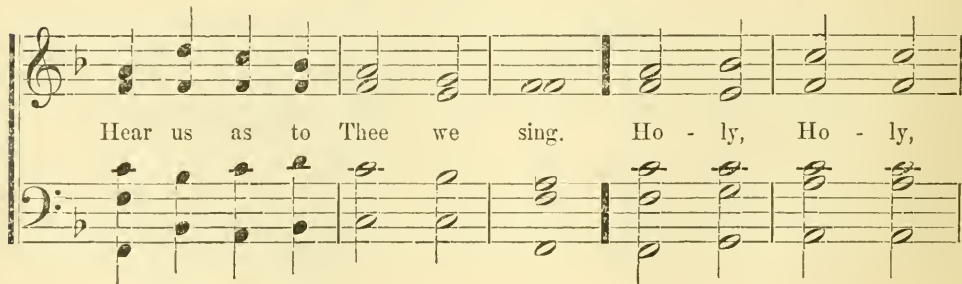
Arr. by C. W. SMITH, 2nd.



1. O God most High! Of Heav'n and Earth the Gra-cious King,



Crea-tor of the Hosts of light, Ru-ler of the day and night,



Hear us as to Thee we sing. Ho-ly, Ho-ly,



Ho-ly Lord of Hosts, Thou God most High,

# Sunday Evening Hymn.

For this Sa - cred Day of Rest, Be Thy Name for - ev - er blest,

God in Christ to Man brought nigh. A - MEN.

## 2 The day is gone—

The lights of evening round us shine.  
 Praise we with the Heavenly Host  
 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
 Blessed Trinity Divine.  
 Holy, Holy, Holy,  
 Lord of Hosts, Thou God most High,  
 For Thy Spirit's Grace outpoured,  
 Be Thy Blessed Name adored,  
 God in Christ to Man brought nigh.

## 3 O Saviour Christ,

Of Mary born, in David's line,  
 For Thy Precious Blood once shed,  
 For Thy Rising from the dead,  
 Praise we now Thy Name Divine.  
 Holy, Holy, Holy,  
 Lord of Hosts, Thou God most High,  
 At Thy Altar Bread of Heaven,  
 We adore Thy Presence given,  
 God in Christ to Man brought nigh.

## 4 Life passes on—

The Night of death will soon be here;  
 In our Last dread mortal strife,  
 Be our Strength, O Bread of Life,  
 Jesus, Master, Saviour dear.  
 Holy, Holy, Holy,  
 Lord of Hosts, Thou God Most High,  
 May we praise Thy wondrous love,  
 In the Father's Courts Above—  
 God in Christ to Man brought nigh.—AMEN.

Words by the Rev. E. D. TIBBITS.

## Hail! Sacred Day of Earthly Rest.

C. W. SMITH, 2d.

1. Hail! sa - cred day of earth - ly rest, From toil and

troub - le free: Hail! day of light, that bring - est light

And joy ..... to ..... me. A - MEN.

- 2 A holy stillness, breathing calm  
On all the world around,  
Uplifts my soul, O God, to Thee,  
Where rest is found.
- 3 On all I think, or say, or do,  
A ray of light divine  
Is shed, O God, this day by Thee,  
For it is Thine.
- 4 Accept, O God, my hymn of praise,  
That Thou, this day, hast given  
Sweet foretaste of that endless day  
Of rest in heaven. AMEN.

## Hail, Gladdening Light.

Sir JOHN STAINER.

*f*

Hail, gladdening Light, of His pure glo - ry pour'd,

Who is the Immortal Fa - ther, heav'n - ly, blest.

*p*  
Ho - li - est of ho - lies, Je - sus Christ our LORD.



## Hail, Gladdening Light.

Now we are come to the sun's hour of rest,

The first system of music is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bass staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody in the treble staff starts on a whole rest, followed by a half note G4, a half note A4, and a whole note B4. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords: a whole rest, a half note G2, a half note A2, and a whole note B2.

The lights of eve - ning round us shine,

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff melody consists of a whole rest, a half note G4, a half note A4, a whole note B4, a half note A4, and a whole note G4. The bass staff accompaniment consists of a whole rest, a half note G2, a half note A2, a whole note B2, a half note A2, and a whole note G2.

We hymn the Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it di - vine.

The third system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff melody consists of a whole rest, a half note G4, a half note A4, a whole note B4, a half note A4, a whole note G4, a half note F#4, a half note E4, a whole note D4, a half note C4, and a whole note B3. The bass staff accompaniment consists of a whole rest, a half note G2, a half note A2, a whole note B2, a half note A2, a whole note G2, a half note F#2, a half note E2, a whole note D2, a half note C2, and a whole note B1.

Worthiest art Thou at all times to be sung,

The fourth system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff melody consists of a whole rest, a half note G4, a half note A4, a whole note B4, a half note A4, and a whole note G4. The bass staff accompaniment consists of a whole rest, a half note G2, a half note A2, a whole note B2, a half note A2, and a whole note G2.

# Hail, Gladdening Light.

With un - de - fil - èd tongue,

The first system of musical notation for the hymn. It consists of a treble and a bass staff, both in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Son of our God, giv - er of

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the notes.

life, a - lone!..... There - fore in all the

The third system of musical notation. It includes a long note in the treble staff for the word 'lone!' followed by a rest. The lyrics are written below the notes.

world Thy glo - ries, Lord, they own. A - MEN.

The fourth and final system of musical notation. It concludes the hymn with a double bar line. The lyrics are written below the notes.

## Tarry With Me, O My Saviour.

Tune from St. Alban's Hymnal.

1. Tar - ry with me, O my Sav - iour! For the day is  
pass - ing by; See! the shades of ev - 'ning gath - er,  
And the night is draw - ing nigh. A - MEN.

- 2 Deeper, deeper grow the shadows,  
Paler now the glowing west,  
Swift the night of death advances;  
Shall it be the night of rest?
- 3 Lonely seems the vale of shadow;  
Sinks my heart with troubled fear;  
Give me faith for clearer vision,  
Speak Thou, Lord, in words of cheer.
- 4 Let me hear Thy voice behind me,  
Calming all these wild alarms;

- Let me, underneath my weakness,  
Feel the everlasting arms.
- 5 Feeble, trembling, fainting, dying,  
Lord, I cast myself on Thee;  
Tarry with me through the darkness;  
While I sleep, still watch by me.
- 6 Tarry with me, O my Saviour!  
Lay my head upon Thy breast  
Till the morning; then awake me!  
Morning of eternal rest. AMEN.

Mrs. C. L. SMITH, 1852.



## Author of Life Divine.

Sir JOHN STAINER.

*Slow.*

1. Au - thor of life Di - vine, Who hast a Ta - ble spread,

Furnish'd with mys - tic Wine And ev - er - last - ing Bread,

Pre - serve the life Thy - self hast giv'n,

And feed and train us up for Heav'n. A - MEN.

2 Our needy souls sustain  
 With fresh supplies of love,  
 Till all Thy life we gain,  
 And all Thy fulness prove,  
 And, strengthened by Thy perfect grace,  
 Behold without a veil Thy face. AMEN.

## Jesu, the Very Thought of Thee.

From St. Alban's Hymnal.

1. Je - su, the ver - y thought of Thee, With sweet - ness  
fills the breast. But sweet - er far Thy face to see,  
And in Thy pres - ence rest. A - MEN.

2 No voice can sing, no heart can frame,  
Nor can the memory find,  
A sweeter sound than Jesus' name,  
The Saviour of mankind.

3 O hope of every contrite heart,  
O joy of all the meek,  
To those who fall, how kind Thou art!  
How good to those who seek!

4 But what to those who find? Ah! this  
Nor tongue nor pen can show;  
The love of Jesus, what it is  
None but His loved ones know.

5 Jesu, our only joy be Thou,  
As Thou our prize wilt be;  
In Thee be all our glory now,  
And through eternity. AMEN.

The original Latin Hymn written by S. Bernard, of Clairvaux, about 1150.—Tr. by Rev. Edward Caswall, 1849.

## Come, My Soul, Thy Suit Prepare.

Tune. Solitude.

1. Come, my soul, thy suit pre - pare; Je - sus

loves to an - swer pray'r; He Him - self has bid thee pray,

There - fore will not say thee nay. A - MEN.

2 Thou art coming to a King,—  
Large petitions with thee bring;  
For His grace and power are such,  
None can ever ask too much.

3 With my burden I begin:  
Lord, remove this load of sin;  
Let Thy blood, for sinners spilt,  
Set my conscience free from guilt.

4 Lord, I come to Thee for rest,  
Take possession of my breast;

There Thy blood-bought right maintain,  
And without a rival reign.

5 While I am a pilgrim here,  
Let Thy love my spirit cheer;  
As my Guide, my Guard, my Friend,  
Lead me to my journey's end.

6 Show me what I have to do,  
Every hour my strength renew;  
Let me live a life of faith,  
Let me die Thy people's death. AMEN.

Rev. I. NEWTON, 1779.

1. I heard a sound of voices A -

The first system of the hymn is written in G major (one sharp) and common time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "1. I heard a sound of voices A -".

round the great white throne, With harp - ers harp - ing

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "round the great white throne, With harp - ers harp - ing".

on their harps To Him that sat there - on:

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "on their harps To Him that sat there - on:". The system ends with a double bar line.

"Sal - va - tion, glo - ry, hon - or!" I

The fourth system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "'Sal - va - tion, glo - ry, hon - or!' I". The system ends with a double bar line.

# I Heard the Sound of Voices.

heard the song a - rise, As through the courts of

heav'n it rolled In won-drous har - mo - nies. A - MEN.

2 From every clime and kindred  
And nations from afar,  
As serried ranks returning home  
In triumph from a war,  
I heard the saints upraising,  
The myriad hosts among,  
In praise of Him who died and lives,  
Their one glad triumph-song.

3 I saw the holy city,  
The New Jerusalem,  
Come down from heaven, a bride adorned  
With jewelled diadem;  
The flood of crystal waters  
Flowed down the golden street;  
And nations brought their honors there,  
And laid them at her feet.

4 And there no sun was needed,  
Nor moon to shine by night,  
God's glory did enlighten all,  
The Lamb Himself, the light;  
And there His servants serve Him,  
And, life's long battle o'er,  
Enthroned with Him, their Saviour, King,  
They reign for evermore.

5 O great and glorious vision!  
The Lamb upon His throne;  
O wondrous sight for man to see!  
The Saviour with His own:  
To drink the living waters  
And stand upon the shore,  
Where neither sorrow, sin, nor death  
Shall ever enter more.

6 O Lamb of God Who reignest!  
Thou Bright and Morning Star,  
Whose glory lightens that new earth  
Which now we see from far!  
O worthy Judge eternal!  
When Thou dost bid us come,  
Then open wide the gates of pearl,  
And call Thy servants home.

Rev. GODFREY THRING.

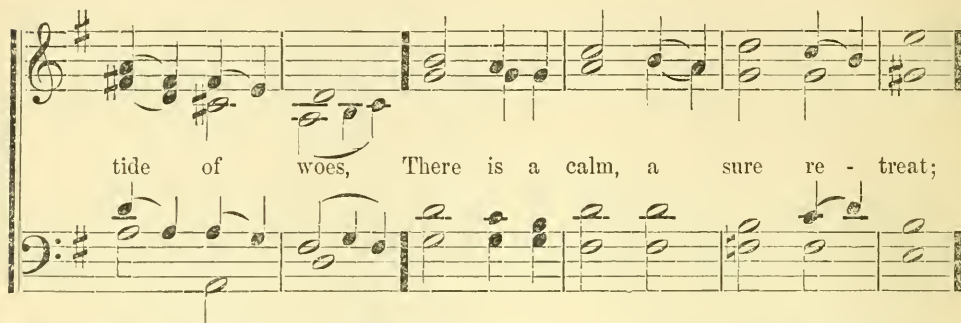


# 13 From Every Stormy Wind That Blows.

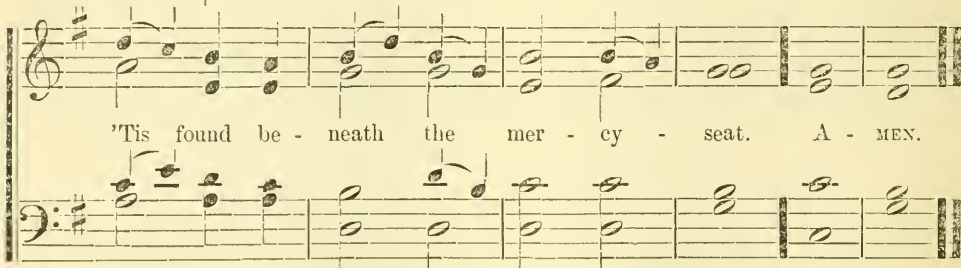
C. W. SMITH, 2d.



1. From ev - 'ry storm-y wind that blows, From ev - 'ry swell - ing



tide of woes, There is a calm, a sure re - treat;



'Tis found be - neath the mer - cy - seat. A - MEN.

- 2 There is a place where Jesus sheds  
The oil of gladness on our heads,  
A place than all beside more sweet;  
It is the blood-stained mercy-seat.
- 3 There is a spot where spirits blend,  
Where friend holds fellowship with friend;  
Though sundered far, by faith they meet  
Around one common mercy-seat.
- 4 There, there, on eagles' wings we soar,  
And time and sense seem all no more;  
And heaven comes down, our souls to greet,  
And glory crowns the mercy-seat. AMEN.

# Brightest and Best of the Sons.

From "Hymn Music."

1. Bright - est and best of the Sons of the morn - ing, Dawn on our

dark - ness and lend us Thine aid..... Star of the East the ho - ri - zon a -

dorn - ing, Guide where our in - fant Re-deem - er is laid. A - MEN.

- 2 Cold on His cradle the dew-drops are 4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation,  
 shining,  
 Low lies His head with the beasts of  
 the stall;  
 Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,  
 Maker and Monarch and Saviour of all.
- 3 Shall we not yield Him, in costly devotion, 5 Brightest and best of the sons of the  
 Odors of Edom, and offerings divine,  
 Gems of the mountain, and pearls of  
 the ocean,  
 Myrrh from the forest, and gold from  
 the mine?
- Vainly with gifts would His favor  
 secure;  
 Richer by far is the heart's adoration,  
 Dearer to God are the prayers of the  
 poor.
- Dawn on our darkness, and lend us  
 Thine aid;  
 Star of the East, the horizon adorning,  
 Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

## The Boar's Head Procession.

Arranged by W. D.

[The order for the evening shall begin with the "Procession of the Boar's Head." This ceremony, with the following carol, is observed each year at Queen's College, Oxford, the custom going back, as far, perhaps, as 1340, when the college was founded.]

*Slow and majestic.*

The first system of the musical score is for piano accompaniment. It consists of two staves, Treble and Bass, in common time (C). The music begins with a forte (f) dynamic. The melody is primarily in the right hand, featuring a series of chords and moving lines. The left hand provides a steady harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

The second system introduces vocal parts. It includes a Solo part (Treble staff), an Accompaniment (Acc., Treble staff), and a Quartet part (Bass staff). The lyrics are as follows:

Solo:  
 1. The Boar's head in hand bear I, Be-  
 2. The Boar's head, as I un-der-stand, Is the  
 3. Our stew-ard hath pro-vid-ed this In

Acc. or Quart. (Treble staff):  
 Ca - put a - - pri de - fe - ro.....

Quartet (Bass staff):  
 (The Quartet part continues with the same melody as the Solo part, with lyrics aligned below the notes.)

The third system continues the musical score. It includes a Solo part (Treble staff), an Accompaniment (Acc., Treble staff), and a Quartet part (Bass staff). The tempo changes from *rall.* to *tempo.* The lyrics are as follows:

Solo:  
 decked with bays and rose - ma - ry; And I pray you my mas - ters  
 brav - est dish in all the land; When thus be-deck'd with a  
 hon - or of the King of Bliss; Which on this day to be

Acc. or Quart. (Treble staff):  
 Red - dens laud - es Do - mi - no. Cu - put a - pri

Quartet (Bass staff):  
 (The Quartet part continues with the same melody as the Solo part, with lyrics aligned below the notes.)

The accompaniment may be softly sung by a Quartet, with the words affixed, according to the old English custom.



# The Boar's Head Procession.

*rall.*

be mer - ry, Quot es - tis in con - vi - vi - o.  
 gay gar - land, Let us ser - ve - re can - ti - co.  
 ser - ved is In Re - gi - men - si a - tri - o.

*rall.*

de - fe - ro..... Red - dens laud - es Do - mi - no.

*f* CHORUS. *rit.*

Ca - put a - pri de - fe - ro, Red - dens laud - es Do - mi - no.

*f*

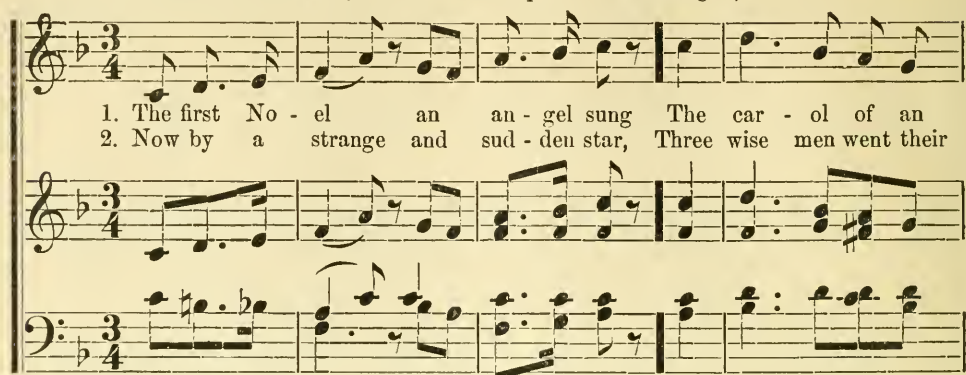
*f* *rit.*

*Sym.*

*f*

## The First Noel.

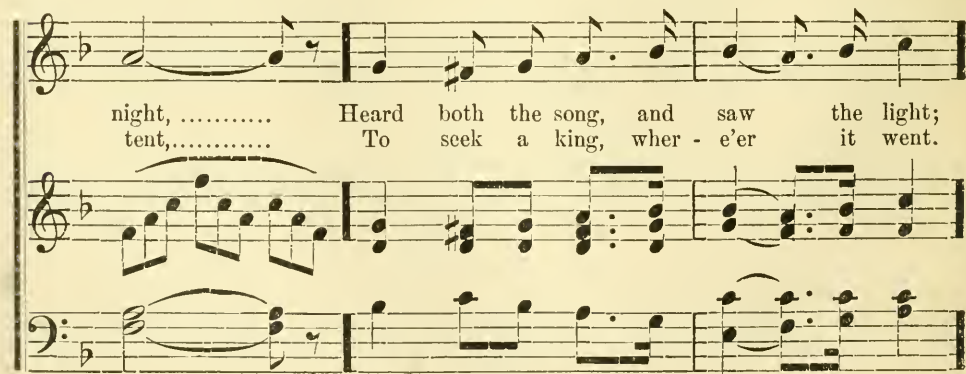
(A very old English Carol. The word Noel is from the Norman French and means "Tidings." It is the French name for Christmas day and is akin to *Gospel* or "Glad Tidings.")



1. The first No - el an an - gel sung The car - ol of an  
2. Now by a strange and sud - den star, Three wise men went their



an - gel tongue, While shep - herds watch - ing o'er ..... the  
way a - far; And jour - ney'd on with deep ..... in -



night, ..... Heard both the song, and saw the light;  
tent, ..... To seek a king, wher - e'er it went.

# The First Noel.

Heard both the song and saw..... the light.  
To seek a king wher - e'er..... it went.

## CHORUS.

No - el, No - el, No - el, No - el, No - el, No - el, No -

*f* el, Born is the King, the King of Is - ra - el. *Dal Seg.*

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p>3 The star, their guide 'twixt north and west,<br/>O'er Bethle'ms walls at length took rest;<br/>And here its light, in one calm stay,<br/>Fell o'er the place where Jesus lay.</p> <p>4 The Eastern sages watch its rays,<br/>And silent stand in solemn gaze.<br/>One enters in; and, meek and mild,<br/>He finds the new born Heavenly child.</p> | <p>5 Then entered in those wise men three,<br/>And bowed their heads with bended knee;<br/>They knelt before the Babe Divine,<br/>Led to Him by the faithful sign.</p> <p>6 Those wise men three with offering meet,<br/>Fall down and worship Jesus' feet;<br/>With offerings rich, the gifts of old,<br/>Rare myrrh, and frankincense, and gold.</p> |
|---|--|

## We Three Kings of Orient are.

(The Gifts of the Wise men are symbolical, as this carol teaches us. From ancient times the custom of giving presents at Christmas has been observed to commemorate the fact that at this time God gave to us the Great Gift of His only begotten Son. "Unto us a Son is given."—ISAIAH 9: 6.)

*Symphony.* *mf*

1. We three kings of

O - rient are; Bear - ing gifts we trav - erse a - far

Field and fount - ain, moor and moun - tain, Fol - low - ing

CHORUS.  
*cres. ad lib. tempo. accelerando.*

*ff*

yon - der star. O Star of won - der, Star of night,



# We Three Kings of Orient are.

The musical score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in the key of D major (indicated by two sharps). The melody is primarily in the Treble clef, with the Bass clef providing harmonic support. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Star with roy - al beau - ty bright, West - ward lead - ing,  
 still pro - ceed - ing, Guide us to Thy per - fect light.

## Melchior.

- 2 Born a King on Bethlehem's plain,  
 Gold I bring, to crown Him again,  
 King for ever, ceasing never,  
 Over us all to reign.  
 O Star of wonder, &c.

## Caspar.

- 3 Frankincense to offer have I,  
 Incense owns a Deity nigh.  
 Prayer and praising, all men raising,  
 Worship Him, God most High.  
 O Star of wonder, &c.

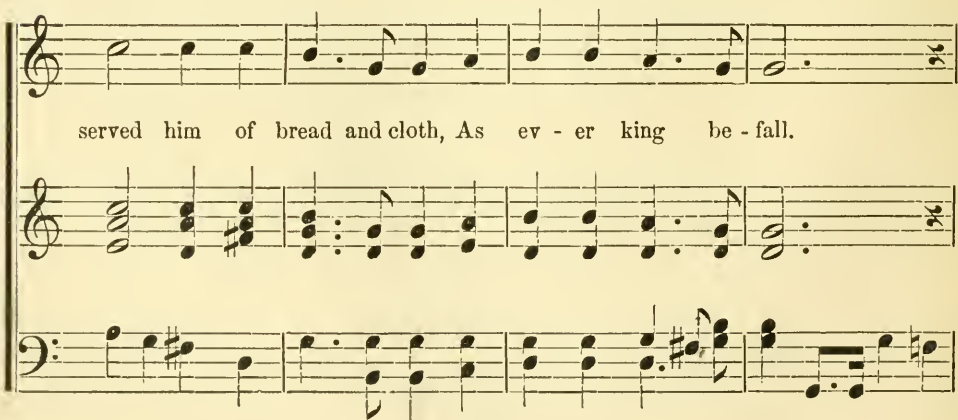
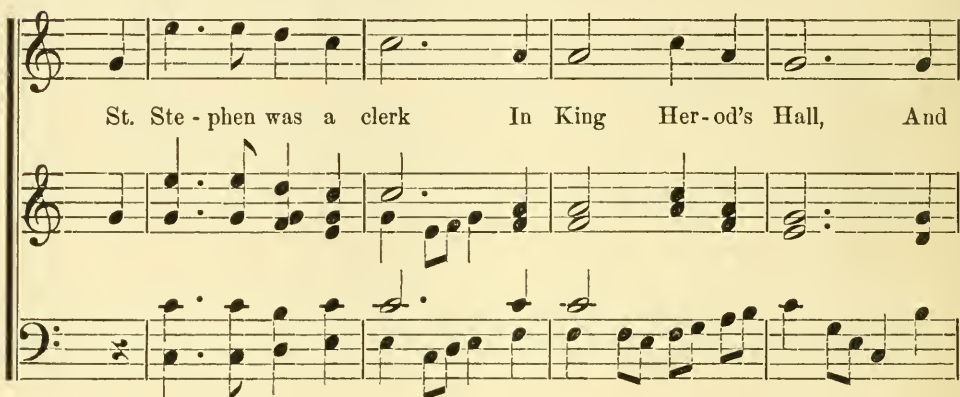
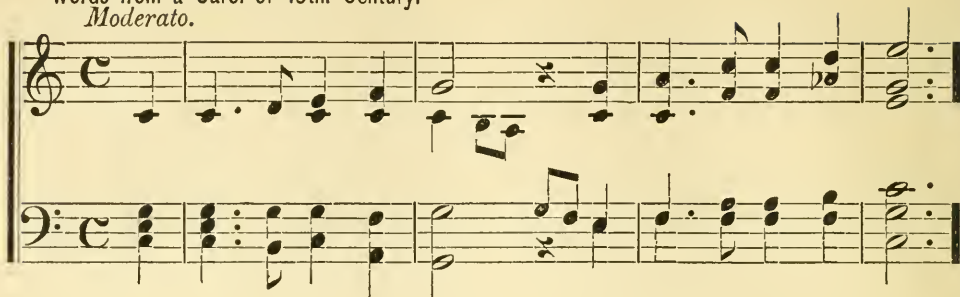
## Balthazar.

- 4 Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume  
 Breathes a life of gathering gloom:  
 Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,  
 Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.  
 O Star of wonder, &c.

- 5 Glorious now behold Him arise,  
 King and God and Sacrifice,  
 Alleluia, Alleluia;  
 Earth to the heavens replies.  
 O Star of wonder, &c.

## St. Stephen's Day.

Words from a Carol of 15th. Century.  
*Moderato.*



# St. Stephen's Day.

\* Ste - phen out of kitch - en came, With boar's head in hand, He

\* SOLO.  
saw a star was fair and bright, O - ver Beth - lem stand. He

cast a-down the boar's head, And went in - to the hall :— I for -

(\*—\*These four measures may be repeated as a Chorus.)

# St. Stephen's Day.

sake thee, King Her - od, And thy works all. I for -

sake thee, King Her - od, and thy works all. *Sym.*

There is a child in Bethlem born, Is bet - ter than we all.



# St. Stephen's Day.

BASS.

What ail - eth thee, Ste - phen, What is thee be - fall?

Lack-eth thee meat or drink, In King Her-od's Hall?

TENOR SOLO.

Lack - eth me nei - ther meat or drink In King Her - od's

# St. Stephen's Day.

Hall. There is a child in Beth-lem born, Is bet-ter than we

## BASS SOLO.

all. What ail-eth thee, Ste-phen? Art thou

wode, Or gin-nest thou to up-braid?

# St. Stephen's Day.

Lack - eth thee gold or fee, Or any rich weed?

TENOR.

Lack - eth me nei-ther gold nor fee, Or none rich weed; There

is a child in Beth-lem born, Shall help us at our need.

# St. Stephen's Day.

## CHORUS.

There is a child in Beth - lem born, Shall help us at our

The musical score for the chorus consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The melody is written in the upper staff, and the accompaniment is in the lower staff. The lyrics are written below the upper staff.

## *Sym.*

need.

The symphonie section consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The melody is written in the upper staff, and the accompaniment is in the lower staff. The lyrics are written below the upper staff.

## BASS SOLO.

That is all so sooth, Ste - phen, all so sooth, I wiss,

The bass solo section consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The melody is written in the upper staff, and the accompaniment is in the lower staff. The lyrics are written below the upper staff.

# St. Stephen's Day.

As this ca - pon crew shall, that ly - eth

here..... in my dish, That

TREBLE.

word was not so soon said, That word in that



# St. Stephen's Day.

hall, The ca - pon crew.

*rall.*

"Chris - - tus na - tus est" a - mong the lordes all.

*rall.*

*f* CHORUS.

*f* Chris - - tus na - tus est, Chris - tus na - tus est.



# St. Stephen's Day.

*ff rall.* *tempo primo.*

Chris - tus na - tus est.

*f*

## CHORUS.

To - ken they Ste - phen and stoned him in the way, And there - for is his

Ev - en, On Christ's own day, To - ken they Ste - phen and

stoned him in the way, And there - for is his Ev - en, On Christ's own day.

## The Yule Log Procession.

[Our Saxon forefathers had a custom of burning logs or blocks of wood in honor of their Sun god, "Yule," at the time of the winter solstice, when the sun's strength begins to increase. The early missionaries taught them to change the observance to a better one, suitable to their new religion, and to burn the logs in honour of the birth of the "Sun of Righteousness," Our Lord Jesus Christ. The carol following was written by Robert Herrick 1591-1674.]

1. Come, bring with your noise Ye.....

8va.....

Detailed description: This is the first system of a three-part musical score. It features a vocal line (treble clef), a piano accompaniment (treble and bass clefs), and a basso continuo line (bass clef). The key signature has three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics '1. Come, bring with your noise Ye.....' are written under the vocal line. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and single notes. The basso continuo line has a few notes. Below the system, the text '8va.....' indicates an octave shift for the basso continuo.

mer - ry, mer - ry boys, The Christ - mas

Detailed description: This is the second system of the musical score. It continues the three-part setting. The lyrics 'mer - ry, mer - ry boys, The Christ - mas' are written under the vocal line. The musical notation follows the same format as the first system, with vocal, piano, and basso continuo parts.

*ad lib.*  
log to the fir - - ing— While my

8va.....  
40

Detailed description: This is the third and final system of the musical score. It begins with the instruction 'ad lib.' (ad libitum). The lyrics 'log to the fir - - ing— While my' are written under the vocal line. The musical notation continues with vocal, piano, and basso continuo parts. Below the system, the text '8va.....' and the page number '40' are present.

# The Yule Log Procession.

good dame, she bids you all be free, And

8va.....

This musical system consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and a melody. The middle staff is a treble clef with a key signature of three sharps, containing chords. The bottom staff is a bass clef with a key signature of three sharps, containing a bass line. The lyrics 'good dame, she bids you all be free, And' are written below the top staff. The notation '8va.....' is written below the bottom staff.

drink to your hearts de - - sir - - ing.

This musical system consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and a melody. The middle staff is a treble clef with a key signature of three sharps, containing chords. The bottom staff is a bass clef with a key signature of three sharps, containing a bass line. The lyrics 'drink to your hearts de - - sir - - ing.' are written below the top staff.

2 With the last year's brand  
 Light the new block and  
 For good successes in his spending ;  
 On your psalteries play,  
 That sweet luck may  
 Come while the log is a tending.

HERRICK.

[When the Yule Log has been placed upon the hearth and the fire lighted, then shall be sung the following ancient carol which is mentioned by Washington Irving in *Bracebridge Hall*.]

Dr. N. B. WARREN.

1. Now blaz - ing yule logs, crown the hearth, Dif - fu - sing warmth with

light and mirth; Now oft the Christ - mas tale is told

CHORUS.  
Of Christ - mas deeds in days of old. Re - joice, our Sav - iour,

8va.....  
He was born On Christ - mas day in the morn - - ing.  
8va.

2 Now, holly boughs bedeck the wall,  
In lowly cot and lofty hall;  
Now, Christmas gambols, quaint and rare,  
Divert the sad and banish care.—CHO.

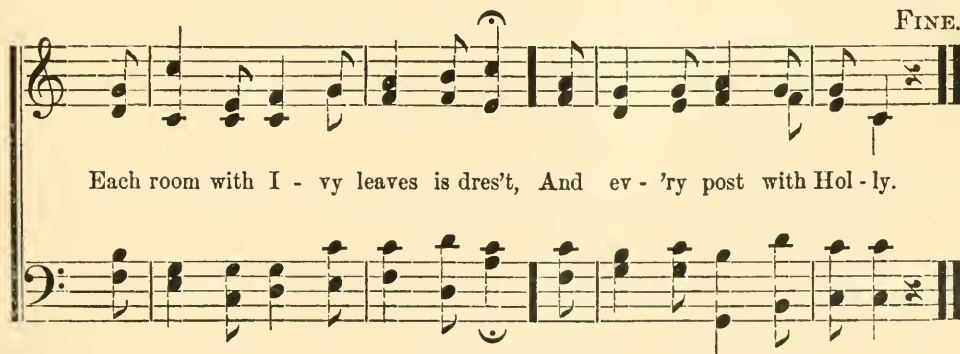
3 Then, open wide the stately hall,  
And banquet spread for great and small;  
And we, with garlands gay, will bring  
The tuneful harp, and ever sing.—CHO.

INTRO. *Lively.*

CHORUS.



FINE.



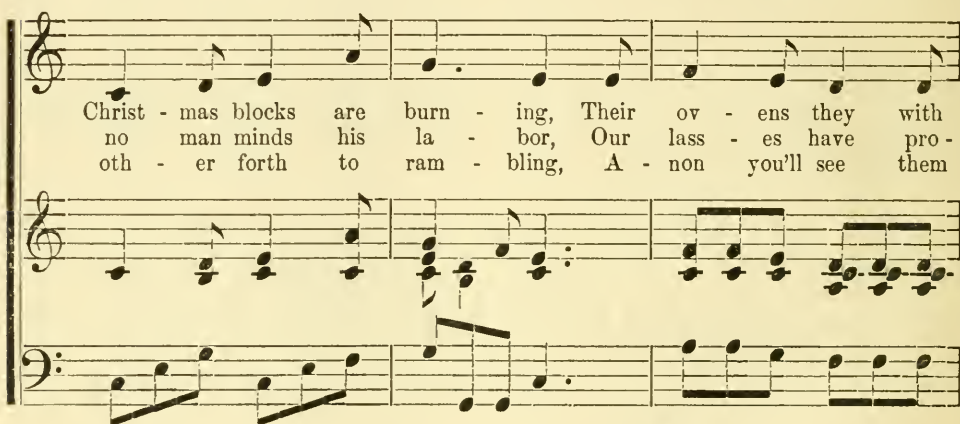


# Christmas in the Olden Time.

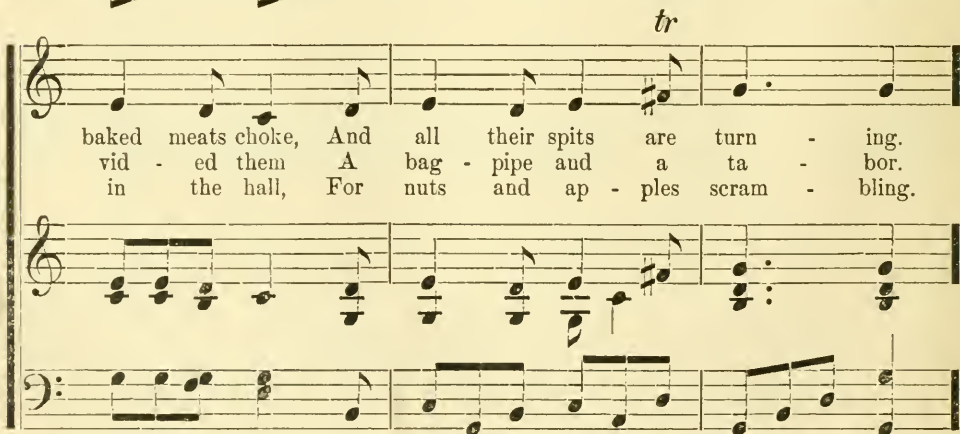
BARITONE SOLO.



1. Now all our neigh - bur's chim - neys smoke, And  
 2. Now ev - 'ry lad is won - drous trim, And  
 3. Hark! now the wags a - broad do call, Each



Christ - mas blocks are burn - ing, Their ov - ens they with  
 no man minds his la - bor, Our lass - es have pro -  
 oth - er forth to ram - bling, A - non you'll see them



baked meats choke, And all their spits are turn - ing.  
 vid - ed them A bag - pipe and a ta - bor.  
 in the hall, For nuts and ap - ples scam - bling.



# Christmas in the Olden Time.



With - out the door let sor - row lie, And if for cold it  
Young men and maids, and girls and boys, Give life to one an -  
The wench - es with their was - sail bowls, A - bout the streets are



hap to die, We'll bu - ry't in a Christ - mas pie, And  
oth - er's joys, And you a - non, shall, by their noise, Per -  
sing - ing, The boys are come to catch the owls, The

*Repeat Chorus.* ♪



ev - er - more be mer-ry.  
ceive that they are mer-ry.  
wild mare in is bring-ing.

(The word *Wassail* means "Good Health." The custom of brewing a Christmas punch and placing it in a large tankard or "Wassail Bowl" from which healths were drunk, was of old Saxon origin.)

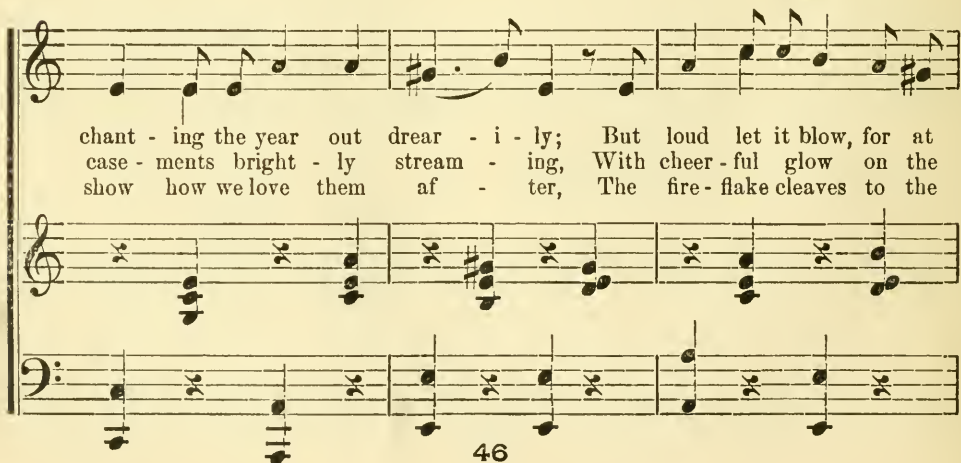
*Moderato.*



1. The old north breeze thro' the skel - e - ton trees, Is  
 2. And far and near, o'er the land - scape drear, From  
 3. Let us drink to those eyes we most dear - ly prize, We can



chant - ing the year out drear - i - ly; But loud let it blow, for at  
 case - ments bright - ly stream - ing, With cheer - ful glow on the  
 show how we love them af - ter, The fire - flake cleaves to the



# Wassail!

home we know That the dry logs crack - le cheer - i - ly;  
 fall - en snow, The rud - dy light is gleam - ing.  
 hol - ly leaves, And the mistle - toe hangs from the raf - ters.

*ff*

And the fro - zen ground is in fet - ters bound, But  
 The wind may shout as it likes with - out, It may  
 We care not for fruit whilst we here can see Their

*p*

# Wassail!



pile up the wood we can burn it, For Christ - mas is come, and in  
 blus - ter, but nev - er can harm us, For a mer - ri - er din shall re -  
 scar - let and pearl - y ber - ries, For the girl's soft cheek shall our



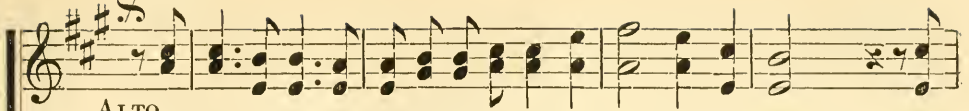
ev - e - ry home To sum - mer our hearts can turn it.  
 sound with - in, And our Christ - mas feel - ings warm us.  
 peach - es be, And their pout - ing lips our cher - ries.



# Wassail!

CHORUS.

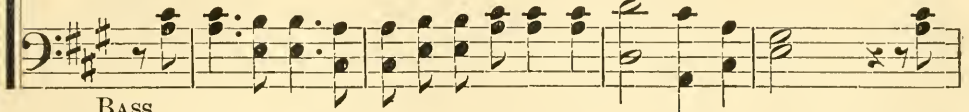
SOP.



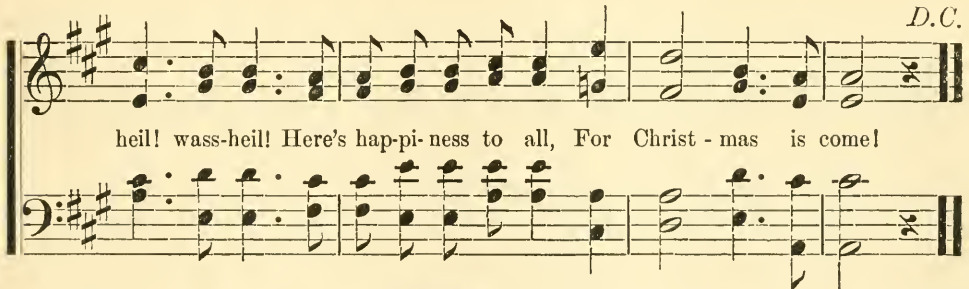
ALTO.

Wassheil! wassheil! Here's happiness to all a-broad and at home, Wass-

TENOR.



BASS.



*D.C.*



*D.C.*

*D.C.*

The accompaniment of chorus may be repeated as a symphony, after last verse only, the first 4 measures *pp*, the rest *ff*.



## The Norman Carol.

1. Lord - lings, list - en to our  
 2. Lord - lings, in these realms of  
 3. Lord - lings, 'tis said the lib - 'ral  
 4. Lord - lings, grant not your pro -  
 5. And now, by Christ - mas jol - ly

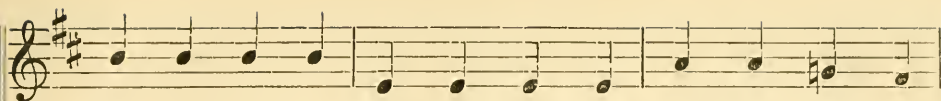
*f* Arp.

Ped.

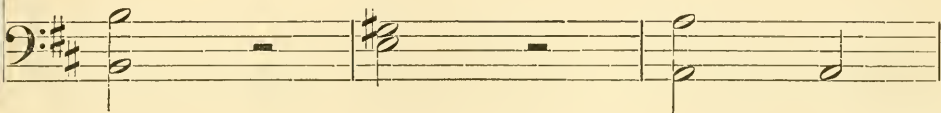
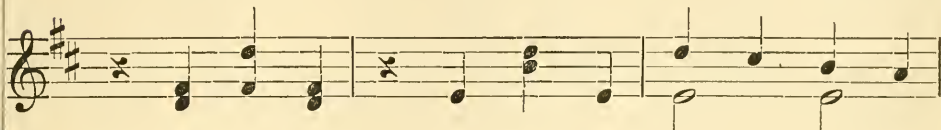
dit - ty, Stran - gers com - ing from a - far;  
 pleas - ure, Fa - ther Christ - mas year - ly dwells,  
 mind That on the need - y much be - stows, From  
 tec - tion To a base, un - worth - y crew; But  
 soul, And by this man - sion's gen - 'rous sire,



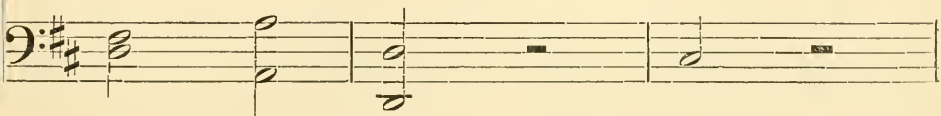
## The Norman Carol.



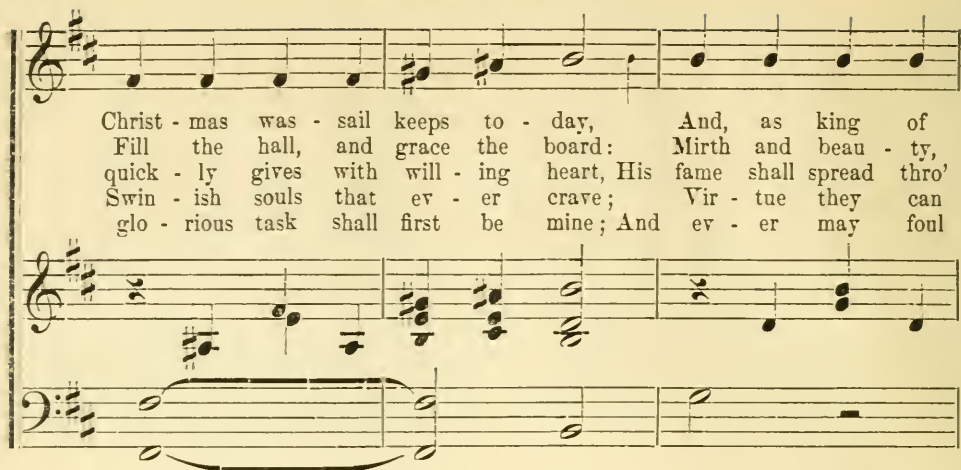
Let poor min-strels move your pit - y, Give us wel - come,  
Deals out joy with lib - 'ral meas - ure, Gloom - y sor - row  
Heav'n a sure re - ward shall find, From Heav'n, whence ev - 'ry  
cher - ish, with a kind af - fec - tion, Those that are loy - al,  
By the wine, and by the bowl, And all the joys that



soothe our care. In this man - sion, as they tell us,  
soon dis - pels. Num - 'rous guests and vi - ands dain - ty,  
bless - ing flows. Who large - ly gives with will - ing hand, Or  
good, and true. Chase from your hos - pit - a - ble dwell - ing  
both in - spire, Here I'll drink a health to all, The



# The Norman Carol.



Christ - mas was - sail keeps to - day, And, as king of  
 Fill the hall, and grace the board: Mirth and beau - ty,  
 quick - ly gives with will - ing heart, His fame shall spread thro'  
 Swin - ish souls that ev - er crave; Vir - tue they can  
 glo - rious task shall first be mine; And ev - er may foul



all good fel - lows, Reigns with un - con - trol - led sway.  
 peace and plen - ty, Sol - id pleas - ures here af - ford.  
 out the land, His mem - 'ry thence shall ne'er de - part.  
 ne'er ex - cel in Glut - tons nev - er can be brave.  
 luck be - fall him That to pledge me shall de - cline.

## CHORUS.



Hail, Fa - ther Christ - mas! hail..... to thee!

# The Norman Carol.

Hon - or - ed ev - er shalt thou ' be! End - less pleas - ures

The first system of the musical score for 'The Norman Carol'. It features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp). The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are 'Hon - or - ed ev - er shalt thou ' be! End - less pleas - ures'.

wait on those, And all the sweets that lore be - stows

The second system of the musical score. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the accompaniment continues in the bass staff. The lyrics are 'wait on those, And all the sweets that lore be - stows'.

Who, like vas - sals brave and true, Give to Christ - mas

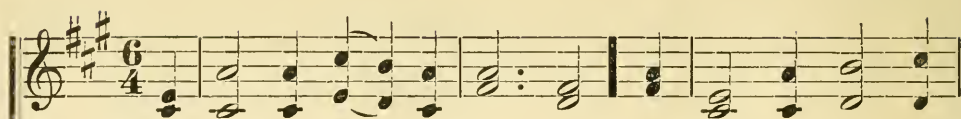
The third system of the musical score. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the accompaniment continues in the bass staff. The lyrics are 'Who, like vas - sals brave and true, Give to Christ - mas'.

hon - or due.

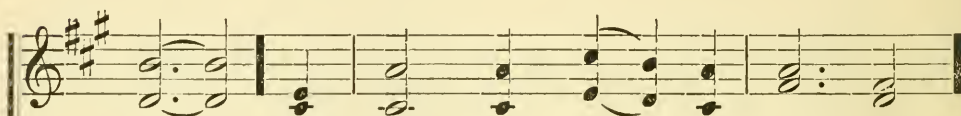
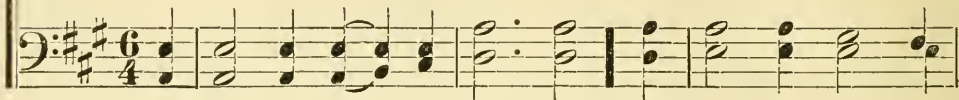
The fourth system of the musical score, which concludes the piece. The melody ends with a double bar line and repeat sign in the treble staff, and the accompaniment ends with a double bar line and repeat sign in the bass staff. The lyrics are 'hon - or due.'

## O Sacred Head Surrounded.

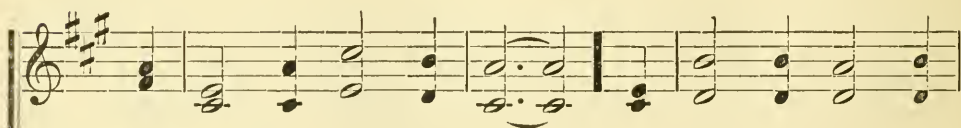
WEBB.



1. O Sa - cred Head sur - round - ed By crown of pierc - ing



thorn! O bleed - ing Head, so woun - ded,



Re - viled and put to scorn! Death's pal - lid hue comes



## O Sacred Head Surrounded.

o'er Thee, The glow of life de - cays, Yet

an - gel hosts a - dore Thee, And trem - ble as they gaze. A - MEN.

2 I see Thy strength and vigor,  
 All fading in the strife,  
 And death with cruel rigor,  
 Bereaving Thee of life;  
 O agony and dying!  
 O love to sinners free!  
 Jesu, all grace supplying,  
 Oh, turn Thy face on me.

3 In this, Thy bitter Passion,  
 Good Shepherd, think of me  
 With Thy most sweet compassion,  
 Unworthy though I be:  
 Beneath Thy cross abiding  
 Forever would I rest,  
 In Thy dear love confiding,  
 And with Thy presence blest.

4 Be near me when I am dying;  
 Oh, show Thy cross to me:  
 And to my succor flying,  
 Come, Lord, and set me free.  
 These eyes, new faith receiving,  
 From Jesus shall not move;  
 For he, who dies believing,  
 Dies safely through Thy love.—AMEN.



## Christ the Lord is Risen To-day.

HANDEL.

1. Christ the Lord is risen to-day,

Al - - - le - lu - ia! Al - - le - lu - ia!

FINE.

Raise ..... your joys and tri - - umphs high,

Sing..... ye heav - en's and earth re - ply. A - MEN.

D.C.



## Christ, the Lord is Risen To-day.

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p>2 Love's redeeming work is done,<br/>Fought the fight, the victory won :<br/>Jesus' agony is o'er,<br/>Darkness veils the earth no more.</p> <p>3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal,<br/>Christ hath burst the gates of hell ;</p> | <p>Death in vain forbids Him rise,<br/>Christ hath opened Paradise.</p> <p>4 Soar we now where Christ hath led,<br/>Following our exalted Head ;<br/>Made like Him, like Him we rise ;<br/>Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.</p> |
|---|--|

26

## Old Easter Chant.



Christ our Passover is *sacrificed* | for · = | us : *therefore* | let · us | keep · the | feast ;  
Not with the old leaven, neither with the leaven of *malice* and | wick - ed - | ness : but  
with the unleavened *bread* of sin - cer - i - ty · and | truth. 1 *Cor.* v. 7.

Christ being raised from the *dead*, | dieth · no | more : death hath no *more* do - | min -  
ion | o - ver | him.

For in that he died, he *died* unto | sin · = | once : but in that he *liveth*, he | liv - eth |  
un - to | God.

Likewise reckon ye also yourselves to be dead *indeed* | un - to | sin : but alive unto  
*God* through | Je - sus | Christ · our | Lord. *Rom.* vi. 9.

Christ is *risen* | from · the | dead : and *become* the | first - fruits of | them · that |  
slept.

For *since* by | man · came | death : by man came *also* the resur - | rec - tion | of · the |  
dead.

For as in *Adam* | all · = | die : even so in *Christ* shall | all · be | made · a - | live.  
1 *Cor.* xv. 20.

Glory be to the *Father*, | and · to the | Son : *and* | to · the | Ho - ly | Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ev - er | shall be : *world* with - | out · end. |

A · = | men.

## Silent Night! Holy Night!

*mf* *p* *mf*

1. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! All is calm, all is bright!

Round you Vir - gin Moth - er and Child, Ho - ly In - fant, so ten - der and mild,

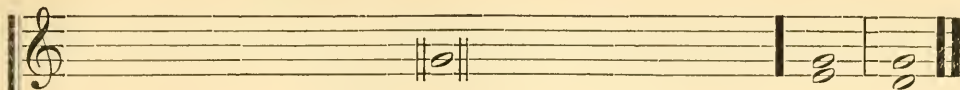
*pp*

Sleep in heav - en - ly peace, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.

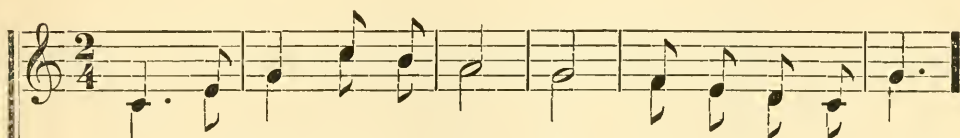
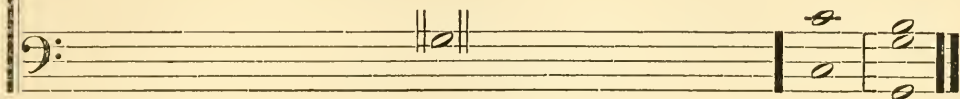
2 Silent night! Holy night!  
 Shepherds quake at the sight!  
 Glories stream from heaven afar,  
 Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia!  
 Christ, the Saviour is born!  
 Christ, the Saviour is born!

3 Silent night! Holy night!  
 Son of God, love's pure light,  
 Radiance beams from Thy holy face  
 With the dawn of redeeming grace,  
 Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth!  
 Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth!

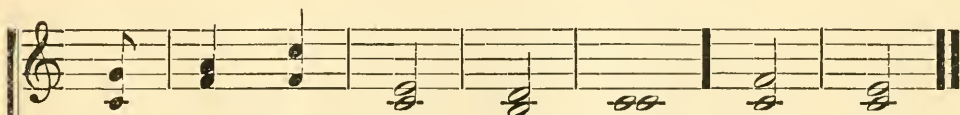
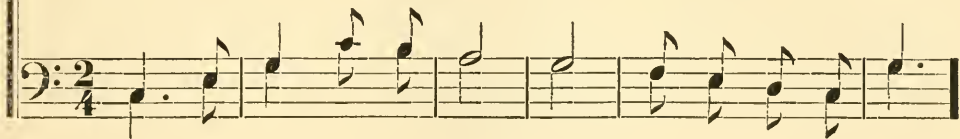
(SUNG ON SUNDAYS AND HOLY DAYS.)



In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost    A - MEN.



On what Thou dost pro - vide,    Thy    bless - ing Lord, be - stow,



Through Je - sus Christ our Lord.    A - MEN.



## Hoosac School Athletic Ode.

(SUNG TO THE TUNE, "WASSAIL! WASSAIL!")

In the clear, cool days of the Autumn-tide  
 Our foot-ball team is training,  
 And soon our foes will mourn their woes  
 As they see their fortunes waning—  
 What though they try to drive us back,  
 With efforts weakly and wearily  
 We'll send the ball right through their goal  
 And our cheers ring out so cheerily—

CHORUS. Hoosac, Hoosac,  
 The Valley of the Owl,  
 O, bright be thy day!  
 Hoosac, Hoosac,  
 Here's happiness to you  
 Forever and aye!

The cold north breeze through the leafless trees  
 Is whistling and singing cheerily;  
 The sun shines bright with a frosty light  
 And our skates are ringing merrily;  
 The blow and lift of the hockey sticks  
 Send the puck o'er the smooth ice flying  
 Till it enters the goal and our cheers so loud  
 Rouse the echoes quick, replying—

CHORUS. Hoosac, Hoosac,  
 The Valley of the Owl  
 O, bright be thy day!  
 Hoosac, Hoosac,  
 Here's happiness to you  
 Forever and aye!

In the bright warm sun of the summer days  
 Our school year finds its ending,  
 We play base ball, we run, we swim,  
 Till our homeward way we're wending.  
 For many a week we have worked and played,  
 These days we shall cherish ever,  
 Their memory sweet, we shall always greet,  
 Their bond no change can sever—

CHORUS. Hoosac, Hoosac,  
 The Valley of the Owl!  
 O bright be thy day!  
 Hoosac, Hoosac,  
 Here's happiness to you  
 Forever and aye!

